نمره ۴۲

درس انگلیسی که میخوانده‌اند

بخط خود شاهزاده

(انگلیسی)

English way —

Ezud-Dowlah Abdussemed Meerza Kajar

En Français —

Ezod-Daulah Abdossemed Mirza Kadjar

Abdussemed Mirza Ezzud-Dowleh Kajar

فردوسی فرماید

که یزدان ز ناچیز چیز آفرید | بدان تا توانایی آمد پدید
وزو مایه گوهر آمد چهار | برآورده بی رنج و بی روزگار
یکی آتشی برشده تابناک | میان باد و آب از بر تیره خاک
نخستین که آتش ز جنبش دمید | ز گرمیش پس خشکی آمد پدید
وز آن پس ز آرام سردی نمود | ز سردی همان باز تری فزود
چو این چار گوهر بجای آمدند | ز بهر سپنجی سرای آمدند
ببالید کوه آبها بر دمید | سر رستنی سوی بالا کشید
همی برشد آتش فرود آمد آب | همی گشت گرد زمین آفتاب
گیا رست با چند گونه درخت | به زیر اندر آمد سرانشان ز بخت
ببالد ندارد جز این نیرویی | نپوید چو پویندگان هر سویی
وز آن پس چو جنبنده آمد پدید | همه رستنی زیر خویش آورید
سرش زیر نامد به بالا درخت | نگه کرد باید بدین کار سخت



چو زین بگذری مردم آمد پدید | شد این بندها را سراسر کلید
پذیرنده هوش و رای و خرد | مر او را دد و دام فرمان برد
سرش راست برشد چو سرو بلند | به گفتار خوب و خرد کاربند
شنیدم ز دانا دگرگونه زین | چه دانیم راز جهان آفرین

شب پنجشنبه ۵ ربیع الاول ۱۲۹۷
حرره

V

say something? Are you a little deaf? There was not a single kissable place about Mrs. Ery. unpainted, undyed, or unpowdered. Good by, you best of friends. We respectfully advise you not to write again. Mouse-colored, dusty daughter of Nature to keep house for me

The events of yesterday unnerved me
for a time. Why speak of those days?
I must speak of them. In general I am
not quick at reading the mind of
others, but I thought I understood
Stella. Don't go back to it! Spare
me, I entreat you! I don't under-
stand such things. I am ashamed to
look at you. Now you know that you
have a friend to help and advise
you. How did they reach you? Throu-
gh F. I never desert my friends—
even when they are friends of no
very long standing. Is it not fit
for me to hear. R. is a weak fool,
and F.'s greedy hands are (of course)
in both his pockets. Not that I
know of. Then why can't you

before this unfortunate topic
turned up? Did you hear what
I said? Do you understand that I
really mean what I said? Don't ask
me how I know it— I do know it.
Need I say more? Shall I leave you
for a while by yourself? No!
I don't know what I may think,
I don't know what I may do, if
you leave me by myself.
Do you bear me no ill will?
Can I see my lawyer here? You
can see any one whom you
like to invite. I shall not trou-
ble you by staying very long.
Do nothing in a hurry!

unglove the left hand, if encouragement strike your left shoulder. "I should wish to be beside you" is implied by gently smoothing the gloves, the warning "you are observed" is signified by turning them round the finger. To ask if you are loved glove the left hand except the thumb; and to declare "I love you" let both gloves fall. "I love you no longer" is pronounced by striking the gloves several times against the chin, "I hate you" by turning them inside out. As a sign of displeasure strike the back of your hand against the gloves, and if you are "furious" take them away altogether. What may I offer you? I hope you don't pay the rheumatic penalties of a Winter residence in England? Ah, this glorious country would be too perfect if it possessed the delicious climate of Rome!

Not a day passes without my thinking of him. Was it forgetfulness on your part. May I not know it? You will hurt my feelings, if you are not plain with me. No; Plead as generously as you may, my answer is, No. If you have any regard for me, drop the subject. What were we talking of?

mean to reproach you. Are you
jealous of P.? Why are you afraid of
P.? I think you might have told
me. How did you know? If you
blame anybody, you had better
blame me for respecting his con-
fidence. I remember the time
Lewis, when you would have been
more indulgent towards my
خطا
errors, even if I am wrong.
I don't mean to be hard on you,
St. Why can't I love my wife and
love my friend too? We won't
quarrel, S. I will only say I am sorry
you don't appreciate my for-
تحمل
bearance. Where is that contemp-

tible husband of yours? What
did he say? He was perfectly gent-
le and indulgent — but he looked
as if he lived in a different world
from mine. Do you really mean
it? Is that one of your present-
iments? How is he to find it
از پیش
out? if you please? I am afraid,
through F. B. What is there to
laugh at? What will become of
them all? How goes it this morning?
It is not such a very wild idea, is
it? The Language of Gloves —
"Yes" is said by dropping one glove,
the Parisian tells us, "No" by rolling
the gloves in the right hand. If you
wish to express indifference partly

opinion. Now don't — pray don't excite yourself! I must and will speak out at last! I hope you understand that nothing could have kept me silent so long but the duty of courtesy towards women, on which the ladies of my household have so inexcusably presumed. No words can say how much ashamed I am of what has happened. I can only appeal to your admirable moderation and patience to accept my apologies, and the most sincere expression of my regret. No more, Mr. B: As a favor to me, I beg and entreat you

will say no more. Sit down and compose yourself. I can never expect you to enter my house again! My dear sir, I will come and see you again with the greatest of pleasure on any day that you may appoint. That's hearty! I haven't got a memory. You know best, sir.. Well, regrets of that kind are useless now. I am truly sorry, B., for the evil that I have done you, and I ask your pardon with a contrite heart. The one thing I could not do was to forget you. Why do you say that ? Why do you want him so much — when you have got me ? Don't

yet come back to you. The
miserable days of their estra-
ngement were forgotten by
his wife in the moment when
she looked at him. Her heart
was full – she let the caress plead
for her silently. Every bles-
sing falls away from me, I
have lost my best friend. Shall
we change the ad subject?
I had no idea you were here,
you don't look as if you were
pleased to see me. Good grac-
ious! I am not interrupting
a confession, am I? She
will make it up as the chil-

dren say. Talk on any other
topic that you like, I requ-
est you – don't oblige me
to use a harder word. The last
time I saw her, she had a red
nose, and, what is even more
revolting at her age, a double
chin. She received me with
her lips pursed up. If any-
بوزدی دو انغز
thing can make me a Catholic,
your interference will do it.
Favor me, by inducing Mrs. Ey.
to continue her narrative in
some other room. I am not
sufficiently well acquainted
with you, F.B., to express an

Don't trouble yourself to write any longer. Don't think of your work. Send for your horse, and trust to fresh air and exercise to relieve your mind. I look worse and worse. It was true. His flesh had fallen away; his face had withered and whitened; he stooped like an old man. I am under a spell! Arthur! what is the matter with you? Have you had a bad night? Has anything happened? Is there nothing to make me anxious, when I hear you talk as you are talking now? Surely you don't

think I am deceiving you? No; I was thinking of something else. It seems strange that you should be a priest. I am not very well this morning, a tum in the garden will do me good. He leaves England this afternoon for Rome. Why does he tell this to you and not to me. Speak out. Have you spoken for me. The saddest of all words must be spoken, Farewell! Is this F.B.'s doing? Oh, my more than friend-my brother in <u>love</u> Let us make it as little miserable as it can be. At every opportunity we will write to each other. And, who knows?- I may

I am eager to relieve you of all anxiety so far as I am concerned. I have not said one word — I have not even let slip the slightest hint — which could inform Father Benwell of that past event in our lives to which your letter alludes. Your secret is a sacred secret to me, and it has been and shall be sacredly kept.

There is a sentence in your letter which has given me great pain. You reiterate the cruel language of the bygone time. You say, Heaven knows I

have little reason to trust you. I have reasons, on my side, for not justifying myself, except under certain conditions. If you are ever in a position of trouble or peril — and God forbid it should ever be so — which you might blamelessly confide to a devoted friend or brother, I undertake, in that case, to prove even to you that it was a cruel injustice ever to have doubted me, and that there is no man living whom you can more implicitly trust than myself.

My address, when I am in London, is at the head of this page.

do that. But I think it due to you, and to myself, to tell you what the substance of the letter is. The writer warns me to be careful in my intercourse with you. Your object (I am told) is to make yourself acquainted with events in my past life, and you have some motive which my correspondent has thus far failed to discover. I speak plainly, but I beg you to understand that I also speak impartially. Forgive me

if my sense of duty has hurried me into hurting your feelings. Don't be too sure of that. You have innocently brought me most distressing news. I entreat your pardon if I ask to be left alone. Nothing of the sort! Petticoat government. Has my letter failed to reach you? I directed it (as I direct this) to Beaupark, not knowing your London address. I have no sort of claim on you. And heaven knows, I have little reason to trust you. Both your letters have reached me.

more eager. Have you not forgotten something, O.? What have I forgotten. And you still say – what you have just said? Lewis! why do you stay indoors on this beautiful day? I am sure Mr. O. would like a walk on the grounds. You are quite right, we will join you directly. Is my husband not coming with us? He will follow us, I believe he has some letters to write. May I ask an odd question? Surely, my profession speaks for me. God forgive me if I have done

wrong! At third attempt his constancy was rewarded. This is friendly indeed! I expected to return to the worst of all solitudes. Have you as many friends who would be as glad to see you as this friend? I hav'n't one. And there are fools who talk of a dog as an inferior being to ourselves. As he looked at the address his face changed. The smile left his lips, the gayety died out of his eyes. Are you at liberty to tell me the name of your correspondent? I am not at liberty to

can't find another reason, how can I? It must have been a sudden antipathy, as you say. Why not write to him? I don't know where to write. Then let me atone for my forgetfulness at once. Am I wrong, F. B., in supposing that I had better have addressed myself to you? Much pleasure to those who had leisure for skating and sliding. It would be better if the English would mind their own business, and attend to Irish and not

German affairs; as for the Jews, they represented "the lowest scum of the earth, and are not fit to mix with other races" — "their habits are filthy, and their morals on the lowest scale". You are in thoroughly unwholesome state of mind. When was I ever in a healthy state of mind? Even the best of women is not perfect. It's hard to expect it from any of them. I want you to be happy. How am I to be happy? Those words touched Stella's higher nature, as the dew touches the thirsty ground. I am ever

dissatisfied man. In answer to your letter to hand I beg to inform you that... If I answer you honestly, will you consider it as strictly confidential? Mr. Winterfield, I regret to say, has no intention of improving his acquaintance with you. He asked me to conceal from you that he is still in London. Nothing that you say to me, shall pass the walls of this room, Did W. give any reason for not continuing his acquaintance with me? I told the truth once more

with courteous expressions of regret. Mr. W. spoke of an ungracious reception on the part of Mrs. Romayne. It is beyond endurance! It was a pleasant future to look forward to, and it must be sacrificed - and to what? To a woman's caprice. 'Did you mention to Mrs. R. that I was the means of introducing you —' He was too impatient to let me finish the sentence. I did mention it to Mrs. R., And what of it? What other reason can there be? I don't know. Do you? If you

house if I had known he was your husband? You may trust me to do more than you ask. I wish you to be a stranger. You met me like a stranger. You must not be frightened, it is in the last degree unlikely that Mr. Romayne will ever find out that you were at my house. If he does, and if you deny it, I will do for you what I would do for no other human creature; I will deny it too. You are safe from

discovery. Be happy — and forget me. He consulted his watch, But time is a hard master, and tells me that my visit must come to an end. Thank you, most sincerely. I am sorry to say I must beg you to excuse me. My plans are altered since we met yesterday. I am obliged to leave London. You will let me know when you are next in town? I found him at his hotel enveloped in clouds of tobacco smoke, and looking like a gloomy and

A little too clever — and chance
had thrown him out. As events
happened, chance was destined to
throw him out once more.
It is absolutely lovely — I could
kiss that picture. No, indeed;
you pay me an undeserved
compliment. I am not so ill
as you think, Lewis, when you
go to your new friend, I will
go with you. I am a little tired,
that's all. We mustn't keep
your friend waiting any longer.
Have you any consideration
for me left? I have more

than consideration for you,
Stella — How dare you call
me by my Christian name? —
Do you still refuse to believe
that I never deceived you?
Has time not softened your
heart to me yet? Spare me
your protestations, I heard
enough of them two years since.
Will you do what I ask of you?
You know that I will. Put an
end to your acquaintance with
my husband, from this day,
at once and for ever! Can
I trust you to do it? Do you
think I would have entered this

I can be of any use, send for me. This is just the time when I take my little restorative nap. Forgive me — and do come again! Perhaps you may have heard of him? No; the name is quite new to me. Do you remain long at Glen Acres Lodge? I scarcely know as yet. We have no other plans at present. When will you come? The sooner the better, Will to-morrow do — by the noonday light? Whenever you please. Your

time is mine.

At Patti's farewell performance at the Royal Opera in Berlin the Emperor of Germany went down on the stage to compliment the great singer. After having praised her very warmly, the Emperor asked her how long she expected to stay in America. Patti replied that her trip would last two years. "Two years!" said the Emperor; "That is a great while at my age; and in thanking you once more, I am probably bidding you good-by for the last time."

to-day? Of course not! I want to hear if he has anything to tell me about those French ladies. He undertook to see them, in your absence, and to ascertain bad—. Oh, when shall I forget! I am going to agreeably surprise you, No; Let things remain as they are. Will you give us some music, Mrs. Romayne? Then let us go to the billiard room; and as I am the worst of bad players. I will ask you to help me beat your accomplished husband.

Dearest Stella — Matilda must bring you my excuses for to-day. I don't in the least understand it, but I seem to have turned lazy. It is most ridiculous — I really cannot get out of bed. Perhaps I did do just a little too much yesterday. Make my apologies to our dismal Romayne, and if you drive out this afternoon, come and have a chat with me. You know what a fidget Matilda is, if she talks about me, don't believe a word she says to you. Go at once, and if

to make your acquaintance,
I will be your leader.
Has anything happened? Nothing
of any importance. What, tal-
king still, not in bed yet.
Do I disturb you, Lewis? No
my dear. I am afraid you are
not well. I am a little tired af-
ter our long ride today. Do
you want to go back to the Be-
lvidere? Not without you.
Shall I leave you to rest here?
Oh! you are ill, and you are
trying to hide it from me.
Nothing is the matter with me.
He put his arm round her

waist, and made her sit on
his knee. Never mind that now!
let us talk. He paused and kissed
her. My darling, I think you
must ~~tired~~ be getting tired
of Vange? Oh, no! I can be
happy anywhere with you.
She threw her arms around
his neck. We will leave Vange
to-morrow. Oh, dear me, how
late it is! I have nearly an hour's
drive before I get to my garden-
party. Would you object to it,
Lewis? My darling, I object to
nothing - except giving a ball
and burning my books. Do
you mind his dining with us

me? Once more — I have love enough and courage enough to be your wife; and I knew it, Lewis, the first time I saw you! Will that confession satisfy your scruples? And will you promise never again to doubt yourself or me? Romayne promised and sealed the promise — unresisted this time — with a kiss. I am very ignorant in these matters. Do you think Mrs. E. will disapprove of it? If you think as your mother does, no opinion of mine shall stand in the way —.

How few women possess your fine sense and your delicacy of feeling! His arm was round her waist; his lips were touching her lovely neck. For my sake, we must not be here together any longer, Lewis. I miss some familiar faces at this delightful party. Has he gone away? Not that I know of. It was better to try and be defeated than not to try at all. Isn't a charming place? Come with me, directly; you must have a glass of wine. I should feel honored if you will introduce me. Delighted

VI

Have you taken him into our confidence? He is so devoted — he has such a true interest in me, I really felt ashamed to treat him like a stranger. On our journey to London, I did own that it was your charming letter which had decided me on returning, and that was all that passed between us. Nothing more, since that time? Not a word of what we said to each other? Not a word. I am self-tormentor enough to distrust myself, even now.

V°

God knows, I have concealed nothing from you, and yet — Am I not selfishly thinking of my own happiness, Stella, when I ought to be thinking only of you? You know, my angel, with what a life you must associate yourself if you marry me. Are you really sure that you have love enough and courage enough to be my wife? She rested her head caressingly on his shoulder, and looked up at him with her charming smile. How many times must I say it, before you will believe

How you startle me! You
are constitutionally indolent,
and you want startling. Go
into the next room directly; Mr.
R. is looking for you. Is it
possible that you know him?
You have drawn a prize in
the great lottery at last. If
she only plays her cards pro-
perly. I would go through
fire and water for my beau-
tiful child. Why don't you go
into the next room? Stella
yielded to necessity. My mo-
ther has been speaking to you,

She took his ~~hand~~ arm, and loo-
ked at him with all her heart
in her eyes. Come into a
quieter room. She put her
arm round his neck and
kissed him. He was a man
new to love, in the nobler
sense of the word. The ex-
quisite softness in the touch
of her lips, the delicious frag-
rance of her breath, intoxi
cated him. Again and again
he returned the kiss. She drew
back. What would Mr. O. say
if he saw you? Why do you
speak of O.? Have you seen him
to night?

would make far greater sac-
-rifices to please Mr. R. I am
not able to say. If F. B.
comes here to-night, try to
find out what he has been
doing at Clovelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Field
accept with pleasure
Mr. and Mrs. Thompson's
Kind invitation to dinner
on the 9th of May.

Sunny Row, April 27th.

Mrs. Lyon
requests the pleasure of
Mr. and Mrs. Harley's
company on the evening of
the 14th of January.

Quadrilles at 9.

R. S. V. P.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley
have much pleasure in accepting
Mr. Lyon's
Kind invitation for the evening
of the 24 of January.

Belle Vue, January 6th.

Dr Hickson
Mrs. James Simpson.
At Home,
Thursday, 12th March.
Dancing

8 Tenterden Square

VV

same risk a second time. Pardon me, Lady Loring, who is that beautiful creature in the pale-yellow dress? Surely, I have seen her somewhere before? That beautiful creature, major, is the bold young lady of whose conduct you don't approve. Miss Eyrecourt? Yes. I retract everything I said. Such a woman as that may do anything. She is looking this way; pray introduce me. I think we have met before, M. H. I hope you have

VY

forgiven me for going to C. H. in your place. I ought to be grateful to you. I will do it with pleasure, Miss Eyrecourt. Is Romayne likely to be here to-night? I was wrong. My impenetrable friend is touched in the right place at last. My health has been a little better lately. I am afraid, Mr. Penrose, this is not a very attractive scene to you. It is a very beautiful scene, M. E. I am sadly out of place in such an assembly as this, but I

and kind to me, if I have
innocently offended in this
matter — and I shall gratefu-
lly remember the day when
I took it on myself to be
Mr. Romayne's almoner.
I think the end of your letter wi-
ll have its effect on him.
If it brings me a kind letter
in reply, it will have all
the effect I hope for. If it
does anything, it will do more
than that. What more can it
do? My dear, it can bring

him back to you. Bring
him back to me? Oh, Adelaide,
I wish I could think as you do!
By to-morrow evening I hope
to present my respects to you.
I mention this, not to discourage
you, but to prepare you for
delays that may occur on
our way to discovery. Be pl-
eased to preserve your confi-
dence in me, and give me
time — and I answer for the
result. I thought it rather
a bold proceeding. I wouldn'-
t recommend her to run the

enough to write the letter, my dear: But it's not so easy to say what Major Hynd may think of you. Does it matter to me what M. H. thinks? Are you equally indifferent, to what Romayne's opinion of your conduct may be? Try to be serious, Adelaide, when you speak to me of R., His good opinion of me is the breath of my life. If I have taken an undue liberty in venturing, unasked, to appear as your representative. I can only plead that I meant well. In forming your opinion of my conduct, pray remember that I have been careful not to compromise you in any way. If notwithstanding this, you disapprove of what I have done, I must not conceal that it will grieve and humiliate me — I have been so eager to be of use to you, when others appeared to hesitate. You will complete what I have only begun. Be forbearing

Oh, Stella, you don't know how
you have frightened me! Good
heavens, you look frightened
yourself! From what wretches
have I rescued you? Tell me
all about it. What are you
going to do about Romayne?
I am going to write to him the
moment we get home. You
won't betray? What do you mean?
Certainly not. You shall see my
letter before I send it to be
forwarded. Can we tell him
what you have done? Of course
we can tell him. It's easy

Show him in directly. My dear,
perhaps I had better see this gen-
tleman alone? Certainly not -
unless you wish to drive me
into committing an act of
the most revolting meanness!
If you send me away, I shall
listen at the door. If you
still wish to speak to me pri-
vately, I will ask you to accom-
pany me into the next room.
I think you will be responsible
for wasting the major's time.
I think not. Are you going out?
No. I am going up-stairs to Stella.

you have disappointed me, Ro.
We will talk of something else
the next time we meet. B. R.

I shall keep it till my dying day.

May God punish you as you deserve. I sent for you, my own love, to ask you not to fret for me. What madness possessed me to throw away a true heart like yours? Live for me — give me but a little time that I may prove. Let us hope it spoiled his dinner. He is French to the tips of his fingers. We have seen too

little of you, but I trust that may be amended. Charmed, I am sure. What can it signify to me. I will do no such thing. — What shall I do! Will no one deliver me from this turbulent priest? "C'est des difficultés que naissent des miracles" La Bruyère. (out of difficulties grow miracles).

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson
request the pleasure of
Mr. and Mrs. Field's
company at dinner on Saturday,
the 4th of May, at half-past 7 o'clock.
The favour of an answer is desired.

Arncliffe, April 26th.

you to your happier self.
I don't like Father Benwell.
Is that a reason for disliking
Mr. Penrose? Yes, because he
is B.'s friend. Would you
be angry with me if I confes-
sed something? It is impossible
I can be angry with you. Is
he with you now in London?
No. I am sorry to hear it. You
ought to have some devoted friend
always near you. The time
would come when she would
repent having married me.
I think you scarcely do women

justice, Perhaps some day a
woman may induce you to
change your opinion. —
You must tired of playing,
Adelaide. Will you sing Stella?
Not tonight. I know that I love
him, My head aches and my
heart aches, Let me go away
to my bed. I determine to
be his wife. — This
place is hot, let us get out
of it. We haven't seen
half the pictures yet. Excuse
me if I hate you, I am used
to the free air of the country.
Don't ask me to see her again!
Let us talk of something else.

Listen to me. My dear, I don't understand modern German music. Then read the evening paper. Stella ventured to speak first, in a discreet undertone. Do you pass most of your evening alone, Mr. Romayne? Not quite alone. I have the company of my books. Are your books the companions that you like best? I have been true to those companions, Miss Eyrecourt, for many years.

If the doctors are to be believed, my books have not treated me very well in return. They have broken down my health, and have made me, I am afraid, a very unsocial man... Why am I talking of myself? I never do it at other times. Is this another result of your influence over me? I almost wish I really had some influence over you. Why? I should try to induce you to shut up your books, and choose some living companion who might restore

I won't be more than ten minutes. After a stolen glance at Romayne, Stella lost all confidence in herself. I thought I heard my name when I came in, were you speaking of me? I suppose I mustn't ask what you were saying? I understand, you were talking of my faults. I will try to correct my faults if you will tell me what they are. Indeed you are wrong, we were talking of the influence of a tone, or a look, on a sensitive person.

The influence on me? No. The influence which you might exercise on another person. I hope, you have not so poor an opinion of me as to think I like to be flattered? I should think it an act of insolence to flatter you, — What are you walking about for? I'm not quite easy, my dear. Indigestion? Good heavens, Adelaide, what a question. Well, what is it, then? Sit down there behind me. What am I to do? Am I not playing?

in Stella, if you saw more of her. Stay and lunch with us. I never take lunch. Well, then, come and dine with us — no party; only ourselves. Tomorrow and next day, we are disengaged. Which day shall it be? You are very kind. In my state of health I am unwilling to make engagements which I may not be able to keep. Lady Loring was just as resolute on her side. She appealed to Stella. "Mr Romayne persists, my dear, in

putting me off with excuses. Try if you can persuade him." "I am not likely to have any influence, Adelaide."

Is your coffee to your liking, Father?
A little more sugar, if you please.
Anything wrong with the coffee?
This sort of caprice might be excusable in a woman, A man ought really to be capable of exercising some self-control.
Have I arrived before my letter?
Throw it into the fire, and let me try to excuse myself for having written it, an impulse produced that letter. ——

May I ask if you agree with Mr. R.? I have no pretension to be a critic, I only know what I personally like or dislike. My poor opinion of that picture means that it says nothing to me. Does it say anything to you? Steadily as she controlled herself, the confession of her heart's secret found its way into her face. Her delicate skin glowed faintly, as if it felt some animating inner warmth. Her eyes and lips brightened with a new vitality; her frail, elegant figure seemed insensibly to strengthen and expand,

like the leaf of a flower under a favoring sunny air. Shyly inviting him still to speak to her and still to look at her. I am afraid I should scarcely know how to do that. How old do you take Miss Eyrecourt to be? I am not a good judge in such matters. Between twenty and twenty-five, perhaps? A very striking face; full of expression & character. Leonardo would have painted a noble portrait of her. Perhaps I produced an unfortunate impression on her. I think, R. you would feel interested

on reverse of blade,
Sheathe me not without honor.
on the obverse,
Draw me not without reason.
Victory or Death.
I determined to put up my house and farm for sale, and meanwhile to put the thickness of the earth between me and Constance. A penny a day is a pound a year. Great results from little causes spring. Rich is he who has a penny more. Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves. May I ask a question, without giving offense? Bear with me. Any doubt on

your mind? Not the shadow of a doubt. How am I approach Mr. Romayne? Don't let me disturb you. Quite needless, after your recommendation. If I go down with you, it will look as if we had arranged the think between us. I can't bear even to think of that! Her darkly-beautiful eyes and hair, her quickly-changing color, her modest grace of movement. Oh. how shall I meet him? The Black Robe. By Wilkie Collins.
(Frank Leslie's paper)
He manufactures - he doesn't paint.

There is the trap that I set.
I have a sweet girl to tempt him.
I wish you would hire me as
your 'companion', and let me
stay here for the rest of my life.
I don't ask for your confidence.
I am going out earlier than usual
this morning. Is there anything
I can do for you? Don't think
me ungrateful? I am only
ashamed. Shall I sit by you?
Close by me. Would you think
it possible that I could ever
again feel my heart troubled
by a man? I think it quite
possible.

Love & be happy, Stella - if you
can only find the man who is
worthy of you. For heaven's
sake keep my secret. Oh, it's
shameful. I could scarcely take
my eyes off him. If he had loo-
ked at me in return, I don't
know what I should have done
- I burn when I think of it.
It's only making one more ack-
nowledgement of my own folly.
I hope I don't interrupt your
studies? Can I be of any service
to your Ladyship? If you
can kindly tell me where Lord
Loring is? Just what I wanted.
By Wilkie Collins (F. Leslie).

I'm tired— Don't speak to me; leave me by myself. Leave me to inquire. "Oh! how that man has upset me," "Dear me, I'm all of a tremble". Do my questions annoy you? Excuse my curiosity. Do you give me up.? It is hardly generous of you to press me so, I have a duty to perform, please do not ask me any more. Do not forget your duty— be yourself.

From the Graphic Illustrated weekly Newspaper of November 6th 1880.

ten minutes. It was not pleasant weather to wait in. Rouse yourself, Romayne! Think of the time to come, when all this will be forgotten. Never, to the end of my life. Excuse me for disturbing you, I think your friend wants you. She spoke with the modesty and self-possession of a highly-bred woman. A little heightening of her color made her, to my eyes, more beautiful than ever. Do you know that charming person? No, I never saw her before.

the loss of one to whom the love of your heart was given. The spell (charm) of the hour is sweet; I fain would suspend all things as they are — why must it change, dissolve? Why must life move on?

But they are shrewd and know how to make a little go a long way. What brings you to London at this time of year? The fatality that pursues me. I am one of the unluckiest men living. I wish to heaven I could change places with you! I wish to

heaven you could! If I am not an unlucky man, who is? How do I know that?

I waited for you, till I lost all patience, and went out for a walk. Oddly enough (از غرائب). The fact is, I lost sight of P. when I left Oxford. Couldn't you have passed him with a bow?

What could I do? I felt I was to blame (مقصر بودم) — and yet, how could I help it? It was useless to remonstrate — the mischief was done.

We were punctual to the appointed hour — eight o'clock. They kept us waiting for more than

for all time! Who now can heal the anguish of his mother's heart? Who can picture the sorrow of those to whom he was near and dear? None names him but to praise. I shall manage for myself, and relieve you of my presence at once. I tell you plain truths for your own good. "If you have sufficiently insulted me, I will go." A cry for help reached me on the breeze. It was not long before I acknowledged myself to be deeply in love

with Nina Wallingford. How much brighter the world looked to me at that time! She indulged in a big yawn and held two tiny hands over her mouth. And no more — though yours still in affection —

I can never marry you, so pray do not harbor such an idea. The stillness of the moonlit night soothed me. Did he ever think of me, or had I been merely the toy of the passing hour? I cannot hope to comfort you over

unsympathetic nature, who can resist such charming witcheries as these; and Mr. Wyse did resist them. Not that Mr. W. was a bad man. He was neither good nor bad. He was nothing; Nothing personified.

What is done in darkness comes to light. If your friend be honey dont eat him altogether. Forget & forgive.

The charm of a finished coquette whose every movement is a surprise, who is never dull,

never insipid, always pricking you into motion, full of warm, passionate blood, whose very beat thrills through you and fills you with a kind of strange and exciting motion

"I should like to call it the F. 'Villa Constance,'" "Will you be my wife.?" "How good you are to me!"

From "Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper."

September 25, 1880.

And the hungry waters of the lake closed over him, and he was lost to human sight — doubtless

no tree which so pleasantly diversifies woodland scenery as the birch, "the lady of the woods" — the brown, yellow, and silvery markings on its stem and larger branches being not only a set-off to the more sombre bark of other trees, but contrasting agreeably with its own drooping dark green foliage as it waves to and fro in each little puff of air.

I congratulate you on having brought to fulfilment this

great enterprise, which will form a prominent feature in our history. The new Eden Theatre, Brussels, to which a splendid winter garden is attached, has been successfully opened. It is said to be one of the handsomest in Europe.

However adroit. No pretty girl on her promotion had ever cause to complain that Mr. Wype had wasted her time. No bright-eyed and courageous widow had ever been able to bring her artillery to bear upon him. A man must have a very cold and hard, a very greedy,

us save the startled call of the misselthrush or perchance the song of the blackcap; very beautiful, too, in those sudden opening which occur in every wood, when we unexpectedly emerge from the shaded glade into light and liberty. Would that it were always June! — see that aged oak, the pride & glory of the forest, how greenly it bears its weight of centuries, and how delightfully its olive-tinted foliage harmonises with the bright green of

yon stately elm, and with lighter spray of that tall and graceful ash! What a contrast, too, there is between the towering ash with its airy lightness, and the beech yonder whose foliage is so dense we cannot see a speck of blue beyond; yet how picturesque is the smooth dingy-olive trunk of that same beech = just such a tree as the beech whereon Musidora carved the confession of her love for Damon. Perhaps there is

detract aught from her fresh green loveliness, or forget the rapturous love-songs of the birds, or the sweet incense of the spring flowers; yet sweet and fair as is our English May, for beauty and loveliness she must yield the palm to the "leafy month of June"

Now is the time of all the year to wander through our woodland scenery, now when spring is imperceptibly gliding into summer, before the leaves have yet been soiled and parched by sultry days, or their freshness sapped by drought and dust.

Whether it be through forest glades, or by the tangled paths of copses, dells, and thickets, in the well-ordered park, or by the roadside, wherever there are trees we are charmed by the spreading canopy of fresh, green foliage. Nothing can exceed the beauty of the woods in June. They are beautiful when viewed at a distance, with those masses of light and shade upon them that thrill the painter's soul; beautiful when we are in the deepest recesses of the forest, with no sound about

neatly nipped the discussion in the bud. Combined with the unquenchable loquacity of M. Late though the hour was. Be it known unto you that we, — It is almost needless for me to express how great is the pleasure and the gratification which it has been to us to come down into Cornwall. To one and all. Left Buck. at ten minutes to five p.m. for W. And much enthusiasm prevailed. Some may prefer the dark Eastern woman of Mr. Long to the overdelicate head by Sir

Frederick Leighton, or the well-known model of Mr. Alma-Tadema; while others may consider the pretty English face by Mr. Perugini to be the true representative of female loveliness. I do. I did not. I have. Who is the author? My honor forbids an answer. And gave the boy an opportunity to pay his way through work in the Probate office. were far between. In spite of occasional blights and north-east winds, May will be regarded as the "merry month." Far be it from us to

On the morrow. "I, —, do swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to her Majesty Queen Victoria, her heirs and successors, according to law. So help me God."

You are a goose, Nettie. I'm not pretty — pretty means a wicked looking somebody like you.

Very much obliged, miss, but no tricks. You are young and blooming, a youthful scion of the bluest blood.

One fluttering hope amid a thousand fears
Sustains me and emboldens me to write.

Mr. Harcourt will have to seek fresh woods and pastures new.

Of greater intensity than heretofore.

This is erected by her sorrowing Mother .... Her name shall live though now she is no more.

And could only be induced to repeat the pith of what he had said before regarding Herat. that it was still "legally binding," though it had been "cast into the shade by the Treaty of Berlin." The Lord will not let the grass grow under his feet before dealing with this affair.

Due of Richmond, with his habitual business-like manner,

chivalrous as ever drew the
breath of life. And I'm glad,
except for you, Max. You will be
sorry, will you not? You know
it Checka. For my sake.
I hope it may not be necessary,
Checka: but, if it were, you
would allow it if I asked you?
No, I would not. Not even to save
your life? I don't want to
save my life. I would rather
die. You grieve me very
much when you speak so.
I want you to live. But you
would only be sorry for a
while; you would soon forget
me. I shall have to leave you,

if you talk so wildly. You
look too kind and good to do
what you say. I would do
anything I thought right. Oh,
it is so sweet to hear you
speak, Max? It is like being
in a beautiful dream; but
I am not dreaming, am I, Max?
If I go to sleep will you stay by me,
Max? will it tire you? No,
Checka; it will never tire me
to do anything that you desire.
Good, gentle Max. Lord Moreville
had drawn back out of ear-shot.
Look! I know they tell no tales.
That is a serious question to answer,
so to speak, right off the reel.

I'll make her blood freeze in her vains, I'll scorch her! Oh how I wish we were ten thousand miles away from here! You haven't had supper. I'm just goin' back to it. Better stay for supper now. Don't require to be coaxed too much before you consent.

Becoming a nightmare which it is almost (wellnigh) impossible, as things now go, to throw off. Vast armies, immense munitions, and boundless expenditure upon what is euphemistically designated "National Defence," have

become the fashion of the times. He jostled me. Their is a vortex. Still small voice of reason & conscience.

Face, voice, accent, everything about the girl betokened gentle blood. From a harsh world that would point the finger of scorn? We are close to home now - very close. Drive it away, Max! I swear to you by the memory of my father, by all that, as a gentleman, as a man, I hold sacred, Do you believe me? He's a deucedly handsome fellow, and as

think so. I detest [illegible] except
as opposed [illegible] some
thing that [illegible]
Janie, [illegible] me
do that [illegible] a
fine stre[illegible] have
been [illegible]
I am [illegible]
I dare [illegible]
I love. [illegible] a
true knight [illegible]
them! [illegible]
C., speak [illegible]
You have no [illegible]
in [illegible]
[illegible]
not [illegible].

made him think you did care
for him. Your avowal of hatred
certainly piqued him. These two
sensations form very good soil
from which love can easily
spring. Preposterous! —
How the young man coughed,
and wriggled and writhed! How
he clinched his hands and dug
his heels into the somewhat
threadbare Brussels carpet! How
he choked, and spluttered and
gasped! A young Cuban lady of
blue-black hair and death-dealing
eyes. I'll write her a withering
letter,

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think so. I detest quiet, except as opposed to noise. I like some thing that stirs the pulses. Miss Janie, why did you not let me do that for you. This is a fine stretch of road, we have been quiet long enough and I am going to have a race. I dare you to follow, but if I lose my hat or a bow, as a true knight you must bring them to me. How dare you, C., speak to me in this style? You have no right to meddle in my affairs. Pshaw! always the same Janie &c" I should not wonder if your offer

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made me think you did care for them [illegible] instead of hatred certainly [illegible]. These two sensations [illegible] very good soil from [illegible] Love can easily spring [illegible]!

How the [illegible] coughed, and [illegible] writhed! How he [illegible] and dug his heels into the somewhat threadbare [illegible] carpet! How he [illegible] spluttered and gasped [illegible] lady of blue [illegible] note-dealing [illegible] glittering letter,

With Lieut-Col Smith's Compts
Public news. 15.3.81

Petersburg 15th While driving through streets today bomb exploded under Czars carriage, the Emperor is dead. Later particulars state that two bombs exploded. the first harmless. the second shattering legs of Czar. who died two hours afterwards. Assassin was arrested. several people were killed & wounded by explosion.

skirt and gilet of striped material, black satin tunic trimmed with black lace, a Louis Quatorze jacket with steel buttons, black hat and feathers, and large bunch of red roses.

Mrs. Dr. Dix would be pleased to have the company of Dr. Dyer at lunch on Tuesday, Feb. 24. at 1:30, to meet the Bishop of Exeter, England.

She had the marvellous complexion of our Island beauties. She was a homebred English girl of the best kind, who could make admirable puddings, and take care that her

house was always bright and wholesome. The best thing out by many chalks. "The girl I left behind me" You have done me wrong, and I must ask you to correct it. It is no business of mine to meddle in Chelsea politics, but you wrote to me, and I answered your letter. all I can say is you are very hard, to suit. [illegible] You may go further and fare very much worse. [illegible]

You seemed in profound contemplation. Oh! please don't philosophize Mr. Norman, or you will renew my headache. I do not

From Professor Tyndall.
that thirteen cubic feet of
air weigh about a pound.
and that the human body
sustains a pressure of about
fourteen tons of air: the
weight of the air on the
surface of the Globe, is
equal to the weight of a sea
of mercury, thirty feet deep.
The hail-fellow-well-met manner.
Out-at-elbows. The bride wore
a dress of pale French grey satin,
plainly trimmed with the same
fabric, and bonnet of the same,
from which depended a large
tulle veil. They left for Devonshire
for the honeymoon. —

Miss Constance Graham, was attended by Miss Strachey, sister of the
bridegroom, wore a princesse
dress of white satin and white
brocade, with flounces of old
Venetian point, and over a wreath of real orange-blossom
a long tulle veil and diamond
ornaments. Miss Strachey (the bridesmaid),
was dressed in white Indian
muslin, over white satin, &
white satin tippet and muff
trimmed with swansdown; a
Sir Joshua Reynolds hat, and black
shoes, with red bows and heels.
The newly-married couple
drove to Nice. The bride's costume de voyage consisted of a

and fieldfares. Pretty things, how their brave little hearts must flutter betwixt fear and necessity, when even the manured fields fail them and they venture up to our very doors. Who can resist their bright pleading eyes, and the chirps that tell us, plainly as human language, we want some crumbs!

In severe seasons, snipes, woodcocks wild ducks, herons, and other water-fowl swell

the list of our feathered friends, which is further augmented by the sea-birds; but all the water-birds are shy and suspicious of gun-loving man.

We would fain say a word or two upon other animals exposed to the ungenial weather of the month, but have not space to more than allude to the wise little dormouse, who, coiling himself up into a ball — after a prodigious surfeit on beech-mast, acorns, &c. — often sleeps right through January. As to the out-and-out hibernators — snakes, lizards, frogs, & such-like — we have little sympathy for the cold-blooded things.

you our assurance that any commands with which your Highness may be pleased to favor us, will receive our most careful and best attention.

We have the honor to be.

"Wolfmonat" (January), perhaps the creatures that suffer most from the inclemency of the once-dreaded wolf-month, are the birds. How tame they are, poor pretty things, how painfully tame! See them perched in the middle of a hedge, trying to nestle in the cold inhospitable twigs, finding no warmth there,

yet afraid to stir even when they hear our footsteps on the road. Very pathetically does Charles Kingsley tell us of "the delicate warble of the wren who slips out of his hole in the brown bank, where he has huddled through the winter with wife and children all folded in each other's arms, —" First the sparrows and the bold-hearted robins, and then the thrushes and blackbirds and starlings; and later on, when they can stand the cold and hunger no longer, chaffinches, green finches yellow-hammers,

Allow me, Ma'am, to introduce to you Mr. E., an old friend of our family. I am delighted to become acquainted with you. I shall do all in my power to deserve your good opinion. How happy we are to see you at our house! May it please your Highness, We are honored by the receipt of your letter of F. and in compliance with the same have very much pleasure in sending you per same post. — We beg to tender

which I received this afternoon. This signification of her Majesty's congratulations, which I will communicate to the inhabitants of the colonies under my government, will be received in South Africa with the warmest welcome and gratitude. The unforeseen, is that which always happens. Many happy returns of the day. —

It is the prerogative of great men to conquer envy; merit gives it birth, and merit destroys it.

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There is flattery in friendship.

And I will take up that with – Give the devil his due.

A fool's bolt is soon shot.

The Sultan of Zanzibar has received her Majesty's gracious message, and sincerely reciprocates her Majesty's congratulations and good wishes for the civilisation and general welfare of Africa, to the attainment of which he will always use his best endeavours, he also hopes that the union by telegraph of Zar. with her M.'s Dominions will knit still more closely the friendly

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relations which already exist between them.

I congratulate you on the completion of the.....

Your Majesty's most gracious message just received is deeply appreciated by your loyal subjects in this colony.....

I have much pleasure in congratulating you and the inhabitants of the colonies under your government on the completion of the line between England and South Africa.

Kindly express to her Majesty for me my sincere thanks for her gracious telegram of the 29th,

the grades by officers. The Emperor and the Czarewitch attended the funeral ceremony, celebrated in the barracks. It is not wholly alien to the German popular mind. upshot. She has two strings to his bow. She would but have to woo to win. They are up betimes on the New-Year morn, attired, of course, bewitchingly, and with eyes sparkling like so many danger-signals to the expected intruders. Give me elbow-room.

How fickle is Fashion! Not less ceaseless than the turning of Fortune's wheel is the rotation of her whims.

From the Queen to the Sultan of Zanzibar.

The Queen congratulates the Sultan of Z. on the opening of the telegraph line, and thanks him for his assistance in the completion of a work which she trusts will conduce largely to the interests of peace and civilisation in Africa. Ill will never said well. I will cap that proverb with—

are generally too busy to make formal calls. Dear me! I don't relent in the least. Your brats. You would not mind going away with me? I fancy I see my way. Miscarriage.

Dire events from trifling causes spring.

Any one on board of the name of Farell? Anybody by that name here? What do you want with me? Soon found, that's lucky. But what is that to us? Why, just this - that it all

belongs to me, or rather to you, for what's mine is yours. One must be thankful, indeed. Not at all. Cried Dorothy, playfully patting her lover's cheek.

The Czar, seeing the Duchess pale and wringing her hands in the recess of a window adjoining the dining-room, hurried up and embraced her warmly.

The Grand Duke Constantine was present at the funeral of ten Guards of the Finland Regiment who were killed by the explosion in the Winter Palace. The coffins were borne to

might be come to. A lawyer 's hands is not to be effected without some process whereby a percentage of it. I'm not an old man — I'll begin life afresh. I'll marry again. A lady whose presence was as placid and benign as that of the silvery moon on a summer's night. A complexion which made all who gazed upon her feel a sudden sense of refreshment. This is a most unexpected pleasure; you

A young girl of seventeen or eighteen summers, fair-haired, grey-eyed, graceful as laburnum, bright as a sunbeam, gentle as a dove, as sweet as honey-suckle. Don't you think you could do anything for him, papa? That remains to be seen. Drily; meanwhile, I understand that he has but a few hundred pounds between himself and destitution. Begging that some compromise

wledgment of your valuable services. without any leave-taking. They went into her room to shake out their feathers.

Make a clearing in the back-woods and put up a shanty.

The numbers which you claim as not having reached you will be attended to by him — the remittance of Gold coin which you say will be sent with your letter has not come to

hand consequently we are unable to execute your order for the books — plus cost of conveyance — Cash should accompany all orders or a reference in London for payment on delivery of invoice must be sent.

Yours respectly

I count firmly on maintenance and consolidation of good relations between my country and yours.

Czarina is sinking fast.

"The knot which is tied with the tongue (and) cannot be untied by the teeth." The first real awakening of the heart to the influence of woman is an epoch in a life never to be forgotten.

Dear — ,

An old friend of mine, Mr. Harley Wright, of the Elms, Reading, is about to spend a few days at Silverdale, on his way to the North. He will give you a call on his arrival, and if you will show him any attentions

in your power I shall regard it as a personal favour.

I remain, My dear Wilmott,
Very sincerely yours
A.E.K.

But the real value of these meetings will be better tested by the yearning desire which the remembrance of them quickens in the bosom of those who have left their home, either permanently for other lands, or for a fixed period in the service of their country. As a memento of the day and a slight ackno-

Will you give us the pleasure of your company?

Very sincerely yours
A.C.K.

Dear —,

Half-a-dozen fellows of our set spend an hour here on Saturday night. Will you join us? Of course you will; so no excuse, and "no more at present" from

yours ever
—

My dear Sir

We have arranged a little excursion to Chimrou on the 21st a 'gipsy party,' in fact.

Will you make one of our number? If you have no other engagement, Mrs. Marigold and myself will be delighted with the pleasure of your company. Should your answer be in the affirmative, the carriage ~~will~~ will call for you at ~~eleven~~ 7 o'clock in the morning. Awaiting the favour of an early answer,

I remain, Dear Sir,
yours very sincerely,
A.C.K.

"To Arthur Young, Esquire".

Mr. and Mrs. — request the pleasure of Mr. —'s company at dinner on Thursday, Jan. —, at seven O'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. — request the favour of Mr. and Mrs. —'s company at dinner on the — th, at — o'clock.

Mr. — have great pleasure in accepting Mr —'s invitation to dinner on the —,

---

Mr. Mrs. — regret that a previous engagement

(or, that the indisposition of Mr. — or Mrs. —) will prevent their having the pleasure of accepting Mr. and Mrs. —'s kind invitation for Dec. — th

---

Mr. and Mrs. — regret extremely that owing to a prior engagement (indisposition) they cannot have the pleasure of dining with Mr. and Mrs. —'s on Saturday, Jan. — th.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Young,
A few friends dine with us on Wednesday next at eight o'clock.

While there is life there is hope. I have little doubt.
زیاد شک ندارم

Dear friend

Will you take a walk with me this evening? if your reply be affirmative, you will find my horse at your door at four O'clock

An answer is requested by

yours AEK.

Dear Sir

As the weather is very fine, I shall deem it a favour, if you
ممنون خواهم
meet me at four O'clock this evening at the Shimran gate, so that we may

have the pleasure of riding together as far as Eshrat=abad & back. A reply is requested by

yours truly
AEK.

Dear Jones

If you be at leisure tomorrow, I shall be glad of your company at my Garden untill six P. M. if so, my carriage will be in waiting at Shimran gate at 7 A. M.

Make no excuse (No excuse will be accepted by) yours AEK.

the rôle of Francis Osbaldiston without making herself jerkily and obtrusively prominent.

He abstained from voting, I'll abstain, I abstain from drinking.

The Annuaire de Statistique informs us that out of the 37,000,000, inhabitants in France, there are 2,613 men between ninety-five and one hundred years of age, and 194 over one hundred years of age 1879.

We are all getting touchy, In one way or another, we all appear to be intent upon straying from the straight path.

The list of winning owners is always an interesting one, and this year Count Lagrange has wrested the pride of place from Lord Falmouth, who occupied it in 1877-8. Thanks chiefly to Rayon d'Or, the Count is credited with £26,366, the stakes won in twenty-nine races, while Lord Falmouth's sixteen victories have brought in £23,588½.

Sparkling, light, and merry, Miss E Farren acts as sprightly and dances as feathy as ever in

"Do you remember, April? — you surely must —
One sweet spring morn, when all the earth was gay,
The rhythmic thud of our two horses's feet,
When dear old Surefoot stumbled throwing me?
My consciousness restored, I found myself
Within your arms, and the bright gleam of joy
Your eager soul shot through your questioning eyes
On seeing my return at length to life,
Shot into mine.

- Were lounging on the terrace after lunch,
And some puffed silently at their cigars.

He was the architect of his own eminent position, and that was sui generis. "Liberty and Empire" mean in the Roman mouth? They meant simply this: liberty for ourselves, empire over the rest of mankind. The Prince Gortschakoff also "called upon" the Empress and the Crown Prince, the Crown Prince returning the visit of the Russian Chancellor in the afternoon.

visited, waited upon. For high treason. Treaty of extradition. Besides making minute investigations.

It's a sad heart that never
rejoices.
Least said is soonest mended.
Let them laugh that win.
Look before you leap.
Long looked for comes at last.
Make hay while the sun sh-
ines.
Marry in haste, repent at
leisure.
Of two evils choose the least.
One good turn deserves ano-
ther.
Opportunity makes the thief.
Out of sight out of mind.
Penny wise and pound fool-
ish.
Prevention is better than cure.
Pride will have a fall.

Short reckonings make long
friends.
Strike while the iron's hot.
Still waters run deep.
Safe bind, safe find.
The best part of valour is dis-
cretion.
Waste not, want not.
Where there's a will there's
always a way.
Wilful waste makes woful
want.
Blast of wind and rain and sleet
and leaden skies. The forests,
which last week were blushing
in all their wealth of crimson
glory, are now shivering in naked
misery as they bend before the
pitiless gale.

It would not become your dignity. He will arrive at E. on the 12 th proximo, next month. She arrived on the 20th ult. (ultimo) last month.

Proverbs.

A false friend is worse than a bitter enemy.

A penny saved is a penny gained.

A man is known by the company he keeps.

A bad workman quarrels with his tools.

A good name is better than wealth.

A good word costs nothing.

A little rain lays much dust.

A bird in hand is worth two in a bush.

Barking dogs seldom bite.

Empty vessels make the most sound.

Example is better than precept.

Evil beginnings have bad endings.

Friends are plenty when the purse is full.

Good ware makes quick markets.

Great cry and little wool.

Gather thistles, expect prickles.

Half a loaf is better than no bread.

Hear twice before you speak once.

In a calm sea every man is a pilot.

Idle folks have the least leisure.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

If a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well.

you were in Clover there.
to be in clover. My liege.
While the Queen abides in
the Scottish capital. "In
Peace and War." you are
too positive by half.
Never buy what you
don't want. Franclin.
Madeira has a mild and
genial climate. Barely
a month ago. Pretty freely.
Utter starvation. It is often
a puzzle to know when to

forbear and when to strike.
We must wait awhile and
hope the best. You are come
too late. Better late than
never. The Opera-House at
night presented a splendid sp-
ectacle, being, indeed, a blaze
of magnificent toilettes and
uniforms. The first bull-fight
at Madrid on Monday in honour
of the Royal marriage, despite
a piercingly cold wind, attra-
cted thousands of people. The
toreros killed eight bulls, but
not without many exciting inci-
dents.

for the United States.
My connection with this
journal will not, I hope,
be severed; and ere long
I hope to post some "Ech-
oes from Afar" to 198,
Strand. Good-bye, dear rea-
ders, and thanks, from the
bottom of my heart, for
all the kindnesses that you
have shown to me.
and to those who, sometimes,
I have been bold enough
to plead for. to advocate
the cause of. to recommend.

To late! a reprieve or pardon
of Royal clemency, unavailing
missive, delayed by some
accidental hindrance, She
Alights, but silently hands
back to her the letter. The
outgoing Lord Mayor, was
hissed and groaned at through-
out the line of route, yells
& hootings. The sire of this
horse, boy. I am (D.V.)
(deo volentate) (please God.)
to leave Liverpool by the
Cunard steam-ship Scythia

But the captain was equal to the occasion. She is as well acquainted with four foreign languages as with her own; she draws and paints, mostly flowers, and is an excellent pianist. Every year she forwarded a number of warm garments, made by herself, to the poor children of Gmünden. The Archduchess Christina is very girlish looking, and appears younger than she is. Her hair is

flaxen, her complexion very blonde, without ruddiness, her figure very slender, and her stature below the middle height. The future Queen is shy. But what we are going to do with (are) we? But, like most of our fellow-countrymen, we should have been pleased to hear somewhat more in detail of the condition of the Eastern Question and the Anglo-Turkish Convention. While, portentously intimated that he had a rod in pickle for the .....

Tear a stack. Take an oath that you speak the truth. An address of condolence to thee. I condole with you. I congratulate you. That is a mere piece of adulation. The river Clyde frozen over. The One Thousand Guineas Stakes won by Wheel of Fortune. I babble in English. He comes here regularly every other day. (alternately)

That rumour is still unauthenticated. Not unlike this. That place is due south from here. They have not altogether laid aside the stilts; How much does he owe you? Six pound is due to me from him.

O, how I love thee! how I dote on thee!

How came these things to pass? Go and bespeak me a pair of boots. I can no further crawl, no further go; My legs can keep no pace with my desires.

ought to be. Sir John Holker aired his sturdy oratory on the same occasion.

"Gael language"

Dhia lat. Dhia latsa. Mora dhet. Mora go brach lat. Dhia go brach le clana Gael. Cumma 's ta tu. Gu mah. Beichas le Dhia. Lavh ladir lat. ——

The class who live from hand to mouth. What is your style and address? Earl of Lincoln 47 Oxford street. Resulted in a draw.

he was kicked about, knocked about, from post to pillar: till manhood. Unless you see Eton "school" you will not have seen England. But, be that as it might. It was a great comfort to the man who was fatigued with the day's work when his business was over to have intellectual intercourse with his wife; and when a woman was brought up with a shallow education, as used to be the case, she was not fitted to fill her sphere in life as she

their country. They are invariably distinguished by conscientious adherence to fact, and by fairly adequate technical ability. The Riot Act was read and the military called out. Several rioters were apprehended. Sir E. Henderson, speaking at a luncheon held after the inspection, stated that the people of London spent about £10,000 daily in cab-hire. There were, he added, more than a thousand teetotallers among the cabdrivers of the metropolis.

bazaar, and patronised most of the stalls. The Queen, through the Viceroy of India. After three months of continued drought. He gives emphatic denial to the news. These places have been singled out for attack.

To Adjourn a legislature,

To prorogue. do, to dissolve. do.

Billet them in the town.

The British Government finds itself compelled to occupy and administer

God speed fair Helena! Whither away?

Lys Helen, to you our minds we will unfold.
To-morrow night, when Phoebe doth behold
Her silver visage in the wat'ry glass,
Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass,

No words of ours can over-estimate the worth of this agencies. May it flourish as long, and in proportion as, the need for it remains!

The Prince has left for Norfolk for a few days' shooting. After which their Royal Highnesses made a tour of the

scores of times. Betrays no falling off. Strolling at twilight.

The German artist seems incapable of hitting any mean between absolute literalism and supernatural unreality or pseudo-historic, vague, generalisation. He is trying to raise (raising the wind) the wind, with a wily money-lender. "Love me, love my dog."

Her I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow,
By his best arrow with the golden head,

I am with the greatest respect, your R.H. &c &c

Let the epicure's gullet, if he will, absorb the luscious bivalve. "A lark and oyster pudding" We prefer listening to that soaring songster of gladsome spring.

In soft, low notes, a little sad but sweet withal, a flash of fire, a gleam of passion. If he will

not serve the turn. The address was commendably brief, incisive, and to the point.

Lord shifted it back to the Foreign Secretary.

How are the mighty fallen! Whence comes this great ruin? — Wisdom and justice were scorned, and ignorance and passion and vainglory directed her policy and wielded her power.

O hell! to choose love by another's eyes!
wishes, and tears, poor fancy's followers.

of the Chief thought that the Special's last telegram was not quite complimentary enough to the force under the Chief's command.

Brand {داغ} my horse with my initials. I avail (غنیمت دانم) myself of this favourable opportunity for expressing to you my heartfelt thanks for the obligation which you have conferred on me, the memory of which shall only cease with my existence.

Of any other Kind whatsoever not hereinbefore described. as aforesaid [illegible]. not exceeding (نه زیادتر).

I have made careful enquiries regarding the subject of your letter. I find that ~~a copy~~ the fault lies somewhere in the Post office. I may mention that this is not the first instance of great irregularity in the Persian post which has of late come under my notice.

A sluggish stream meandering across a broad and rocky bed. Having saved nothing but what they had on when taken away from their houses by the boats and barges manned by sailors & Civil Guards.

Ah me! how sweet is love itself possess'd,
When but love's shadows are so rich in joy!

This might come to mean tying up to the halberts and the infliction of five-and-twenty lashes with the cat-o'-nine-tails

of a General Election before the end of the present year.

The pangs of dissolution.

The struggle "all along the line".

No reputation we may gain abroad ought to make us content to go slipshod at home.

We are told upon the highest authority what to think of a man who neglects his own household. The indifference of to-day is sure to be cured by the increased earnestness of to-morrow.

"A shoemaker's son is a Prince born." "The shoemaker should not go beyond his last." (قالب)

"On the twenty-fifth October,
Ne'er a souter's sober,"
(St. Crispin's Day.)

Out, you green-sickness carrion! out, you baggage!
You tallow-face!

Trust to't, bethink you, I'll not be forsworn.

Romeo 's a dishclout to him: (دستمال)

Lay hand upon heart.

For Venus smiles not in a house of tears.

I would I knew not why it should be slow'd.

What must be shall be.

Tennyson is poet Laureate at present to her Majesty. (Most gracious);

Dinorah's (Mdlle Ilma di Murska) share in the following quaint duet with Corentino, having been sung with arch expression and fluent vocalisation. Call for but slight mention. Must not be overlooked. To take a stroll up the hillside, down the riverside. Speculation has been rife during the week as to the chances

They wore costumes of crême broché foulard trimmed with crême satin and Bretonne lace, and toques of ruby velvet.
On their dresses were bouquets of natural roses of a deep ruby colour, and they carried bouquets to match. The bridegroom presented each lady with a cream satin and mother-of-pearl fan, having the initals C. and a spray of roses and forget-me-nots painted on each. The bride travelling dress was of blue Vienna cloth, trimmed with velvet and silver fox fur.

But Touchet had matters all his own way in the race. (سباق)
Which went by the board. ([illegible])
The bride, who was given away by her brother, was attired in white satin duchesse, trimmed with antique Brussels lace and ornamented with bouquets of orange-flowers and myrtle; she wore a wreath of the same bridal flowers, and a veil of Brussels lace completed her toilette; the jewels worn were diamonds and pearls.

on board the Penelope, at Harwich, on the 13th inst., and assume the duties of Admiral Superintendent of the Royal Naval Reserve. Her Royal Highness drove to Kensington Palace, which will be her home until March, when she will return to Canada.

The bride, who was given away by her cousin, she was attired in a dress of ivory white satin duchesse, draped with Brussels point, the bodice being trimmed with lace to match,

and a veil of Brussels lace was fastened to the hair with diamonds over a wreath of white roses and white heath. The jewels worn included a diamond necklace and a large diamond pendant, gifts from the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were dressed in white silk costumes trimmed with scarlet, and white felt hats and feathers, and each wore a locket given by the bridegroom. Lord Thurlow officiated as best man to his cousin.

paid in the year ended March 31/79 last as excise duty on sugar used in brewing. The Suez canal has settled that question. The depth of lake Nicaragua is generally about forty fathoms except near the shore; its length is one hundred and breadth, (width) forty miles. The river San Juan from the lake till it debouches at Greytown, is with its windings, about 120 miles long.

Who showed the Empress through all the rooms in the Royal Cottage, and entered the servants' hall while tea was being served. Princess Christian and the Duke of Edinburgh visited the Prince and Princess of Wales, and remained to luncheon. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught likewise visited their Royal Highnesses. On Wednesday the Prince enjoyed a day's pheasant shooting in Windsor Great Park. The Duke of Edinburgh will hoist his flag

This scene is memorable for a Highland jig and sword dance, — The honours of the evening, however, fell to the share of Mr. Walter Bentley and Miss Bateman in the respective characters of Rob Roy and Helen MacGregor. The lady's impersonation of the bold outlaw's wife is one of the finest we remember to have witnessed. She gave with masterly precision the varying phases of the character,

exhibiting rage, grief, indignation, sense of injustice, retaliation, with a force and truthfulness that had an electrical effect upon the audience. —

The Afghan policy of the Government was next defended tooth and nail. And two or three pithy speeches were. To fan the land flame; the fire, the face etc.

If you make amends for your past misdeeds I'll forgive you. The sum of £640,695. 10s. 4d. was

event has been celebrated by the
Earl of C., on his estates in C.
There is much redundancy
and diffuseness of treatment.
and an excessive reiteration
of climaxes. Miss Bateman
was recalled and received a
floral tribute from her
admirers.

J. O serpent heart, hid with a
flowering face!
O, that deceit should dwell
In such a gorgeous palace!
N. Shame come to Romeo!
J. Blister'd be thy tongue

For such a wish! he was not
born to shame:
Upon his brow shame is
asham'd to sit:
For 'tis a throne where
honour may be crown'd
Sole monarch of the universal
earth.
O, what a beast was I to chide at
him!
O, find him! give this ring to
my true Knight,
And bid him come to take his
last farewell.
R. Thou canst not speak of that
thou dost not feel.

Shakspere

The crown and front of England
's literary greatness ——

In which an oak is made to tell
How Olive loved her Walter well?
The nymph was charming, I allow;
But girls as fair are living now.
Besides, this is no talking-tree,
To blab what it might hear or see;
And then — O joy! — here clusters grow
Of pearl-bestudded mistletoe.

John Latey.

Come, night! come, Romeo! come thou day in night,
For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night.
Whiter than new snow upon a raven's back —
Come, gentle night; come, loving, black-brow'd night.

Ah me! what news? why dost thou wring thy hands?
Ah well-a-day! Alack the day!
J. Can Heaven be so envious?

The Q. has appointed Major-General Sir Michael Biddulph to be one of the Grooms in Waiting to her Majesty, in the Room of Rear-Admiral Sir John Edmund Commerell. "Ignorance often may be innocent; pretension is always despicable."

The cup must be cleansed inside before it can be cleansed outwardly. Lord B. attained his majority on Sunday, which

Mrs. Aylmer was as rosy and comely a matron as you could meet in England.

The elder, Joan, brimful of life,
While gentle Grace reflects his wife.
When frost and sunshine league together
To make the most delightful weather,
Constraining oft young folk to quit
The fireside where they shivering sit,
And take brisk walks, till rosiest hue
Mantles o'er cheek- and nose-tip, too:
On such a day these girls set forth,
Although the wind was in the north,
Though whether Joan or Grace it be
The rack should not extort from me.

in readiness with their torches to light them to the park gates, the bumpers of malmsey poured out from the silver tankards, there is nothing remains but to quaff the generous wine; and then one "Hurrah!"

To execute her portrait as a shepherdess in amber and blue satin, with a lapful of flowers, —

"Why that fine London lady, Amy Smart,
Had never shared an atom of his heart."

holiday together here," observed Dick. "I hope we shall become better acquainted." "Indeed, Sir, I hope we shall," "I trust I shall be found to improve on acquaintance, like good wine," "Oh, I am sure you will, "I am sure that Miss Constance won't." "Won't what?" "Improve." "Why not?" He was in for a catechism. "Because she can't," "Can't improve!" "Am I so bad?" "No; pardon me — so perfect, there is no room for improvement." She curtsied; he bowed.

Sing ho! sing hey!
Be merry and gay,
With the Mistletoe Bough
In the ancient way!

The cavalier's parting stirrup-cup – to wish them God's speed; to keep their blood aglow on the journey through the frosty air along the snow-covered road, and as a pledge of another merry meeting. their riding-cloaks and slouched hats donned, their feet in the stirrups, the retainers

of Adventure and six others.

Placida beating all the rest, though a mile and a quarter (3200 yds.) is a little further than she can travel comfortably.

Mr H. L. Cortis and John Keen, who may be regarded as the best exponents of bicycling, among amateurs and professionals respectively, rode a twenty-mile race in 1 h. 4 min. 42 4-5th sec.

After a formal introduction, began paying his court to her in the latest style of Fops' Alley. "I am so glad to hear we are to spend our

gifts numbered nearly 200.

And run the gauntlet.

He threw down the gauntlet, it was instantly picked up by his antagonist; he accepted the challenge.

Seagull, cost 1600 guineas as a yearling, and since his victory, has been sold for £7 000, at which price he is by no means dear. We cannot help thinking that Foster must have had something in hand. And he came sailing home alone. Whirlwind had no trouble in disposing

The Queen drove out yesterday week. and takes daily drives around the Royal demesnes. and the Princess Beatrice rides frequently. And afterwards went together to the Opera, where they occupied the Presidential box. on Tuesday night. The Duchess of Edinburgh is convalescent. The deed of gift. Lord Hartington was one of the sponsors. The Q. was godmother; godchild. Mr. John Edward Gordon of Drum-

earn. was married to Elizabeth Anna, on Saturday last, The bride's dress was of ivory satin, trimmed with old point d'Alençon. The only ornaments were bouquets and tendrils of natural exotic flowers. The bridesmaids. Miss Morley and Miss Sybil Dyke, wore costumes of ivory plush and cashmere, plush caps trimmed with Mechlin lace and white heather and ivy, the badge of the Clan Gordon. The

Royal at the General Dispensary,
for every supply of medicine
twopence is charged, the result
being, not only to prevent the
patients from feeling paup-
erised, but also to deter them
from wasting the medicine.
Major R. Marter, 1st Dragoon
Guards, has been promoted
to the brevet rank of "Lieutenant-
Colonel," in recognition of
the service performed by
him in having effected the
capture of Cetewayo, the Zulu
King, in the Ngome Forest."
Bear hence this body, and
attend our will:

The only dispute King Cetewayo
had with Captain Poole was upon
the demand he first made to
have an ox killed and roas-
ted every day for his dinner,
which is the customary eti-
quette in the Zulu Royal
household; but it was soon
explained to him that this
would not do in an Eng-
lish Kitchen. The King talk-
ed with the Premier through
an interpreter. Behind time.
A hot pursuit was made
after them.

A small photograph by A. Donald, called "The Trout's Retreat" (148), with an added sky, is also strikingly expressive of wind in the sway of the foliage and the drift of the luminous clouds. The children by Mr [W. E.] Debenham are especially charming in pose and grouping, and as photographs they are technically perfect. ~~He~~ [King the Zulu] is a tall, big man, nearly six feet in height, and extremely stout, measuring about sixty inches round the chest, but not unwieldy;

to the marine-painter in his series of coast scenes in Scilly and elsewhere, wherein the passing clouds in splendid compositions of various aerial strata, the march and welter of twinkling waves, and breakers dashing themselves among rocks, and even the flying scud are caught and fixed for ever. By Messrs. Valentine from the Scotch firths are effects of reflections on the sea which might scarcely be credited in a picture.

who has acquired his full and entire confidence to the same extent as his satisfaction and gratitude.

A loophole of escape through his territory. Which were taken up with more than usual heartiness.

It must have been a pretty tight squeeze, as the women, like their liege, were decidedly not of a slender make. Colonel Stuart Wortley astonishes the visitor, and affords delight

other penny stamps in the year was £ 825,559.

Costermongers and greengrocers supply families with vegetables & mushrooms which are edible (eatable, esculent) and genuine &, perhaps sometimes with the poisonous fungus.

He will take very good care to feather his own nest, while he is factotum to H. I. M.

It is with reluctance and regret he accepts the resignation of the Count Andrassy,

become enamoured of the Marquis, who duly reciprocates her passion; Ultimately the Cardinal yields to the lady's solicitation, and the lovers are united.

We agree with him in regarding with some disfavour.

We may hint. In the financial year, March 31 last, the fee stamps in judicature in England amounted to £224,606, and in the Probate Court to £133,106. The net produce on receipts, draughts, and

The exhibits were all that could be desired. What most strikes one in relation to this tract is the excellence of its paper and print. The name of Signor Li Calsi as conductor of Italian Opera performances at Her Majesty's Theatre is a sufficient guarantee of their excellence.

Which are to be carried on for five weeks. Claim our immediate attention.

In the interim she has

thoughts will come into
my head and now I am
writing I cannot but com-
mit them to you — Write
very soon my darling and
a long letter and in the
meantime believe me to
rest with true affection,
and ever faithful

Ellen —

God bless you darling ever
and always — Write very
very soon — I hope your
pretty soft fingers are
now quite restored and
that they will not pain

them writing to me —

Adieu dearest —

Cancel (الغي) (ابطل) that word by drawing
your pen across it and writing
your initials under or over
it (~~thereby~~ hereby } that is the
legal way of correcting any
important document. —

An eye to appreciate scenery
and a pen to describe wh-
at the eye has seen and
what the sight has sugg-
ested are manifest in.....

Much of the uproarious [illegible] fun
was laughed at by the audience.

or are you residing for
a time with friends or
relations — you see I am
as usual very inquisitive
but as we are such old
and faithful friends
I am sure you will enter
kindly into my feelings —
How I wish my dear I cou-
ld see you reading this
letter "Oh would I were a
bird "That I might fly to
thee &c. &c. Why, why should
we have met to be separ-
ated thus? — But my

darling fate has so willed
it — and we must submit —
Do you read much or what
occupation have you to
fill up your leisure hours —
How joyful it would be if
I could pop in on you
some day and see you
at your labours — Have you
many correspondants in
old England and how many
are Ladies? What intense
pleasure if your next
communication contained
news of your coming to
England — You see these

imagine — Kaddie is Quite handsome.
Sissie is a dear good girl
but not so good looking as
her brother — Tell me a
great deal of news about
yourself and if there is
the remotest chance of
your ever coming to old
England again — Often
in my dreams you are
here and my thoughts
build Castles, which no
sooner than they are
completed, fall to the
ground with all the
hopes and wishes of my

poor sad heart crushed —
no doubt "Castles in the Air"
— indeed everything that
occurred when you were
present is ever bright in
my memory — and has
come back improved in
health and spirits —

Dearest Hommie write
again as soon as you re-
ceive this and tell me all
the news of your precious
self, your hopes and anx-
ieties — Do you keep up an
establishment of your own

answer to my letter but
would write again shortly –
I so wish my dear the same
thought may have occurred
to you and that I might
experience the great pleasure
of hearing soon, very soon
from my ever charming
and precious M. —
I shall hope to learn that
all the painful effects of
your sad illness has quite
passed away – My Sisters
and I have some thank-
ful to say been remark-

ably well through the sum-
mer although the weather
has been most trying and
such a depressing – but
for the last 11 days it has
been dry and bright –
I have purchased some
newspapers and sent you acc-
ording to your request – I hope
you will enjoy reading of dear
old England and all that
concerns her — What
a sad disaster the massacre
at Cabul – long before this
reaches you ... the result
none as yet can tell or

Write very soon | Iwerne
God bless you

Blandford
Octr 20 – 1879 –

My dearest Hommie

I earnestly hope that ere this you are quite restored to your usual good health and spirits – I cannot rest until I have sent off this letter as I am so anxious to know how you really are, and besides in my last communication I said I would not wait for an

which will be felt for good or for evil many generations to come. On this subject, perhaps, it is now useless to dwell.

Several changes are about to be made in the metropolitan police courts.

For his safe custody.

On the spot. He was remarkably frank and straightforward, and says out what he thinks. By a perusal of all the official reports, from 75 to 78 inclusive.
are fully borne out.

Fri. The grey-ey'd morn smiles on the frowning night,
Chequering the eastern clouds with streaks of light;
Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,
And where care lodges, sleep will never lie;
R. O! let us hence; I stand on sudden haste.
F. Wisely, and slow: they stumble that run fast.

Fugitives have been pursued for twenty miles beyond the city. No quarter has been given them when apprehended.

In substance, the work of the Indian army has been

done. Done with a gallantry worthy of warm recognition.

It would be premature to speculate, with any degree of confidence, upon the precise shape which that policy should assume.

To turn into a right road out of a wrong one does not necessarily, in any part of the world, beget contempt.

A stubborn refusal to retract it. A crisis in the affairs of the Empire, the issues of

daily excursions to various picturesque localities of the neighbourhood.

On Thursday week took place.
[illegible]

At Tuesday's meeting.
[illegible]

Next Sunday week.
[illegible]

A Picnic at Burnham Beeches. That renowned piece of woodland scenery — twenty-five miles from London, an hour's walk from the Slough railway station — was "going, going,"

all but "gone," at the tap of the auctioneer's hammer last Midsummer Day,

Prompted thereto by an accomplished writer. [illegible]

Remnant of sylvan beauty. a Gipsy fortune-teller. Giddy young ladies. Sweet girl-graduates. nonsense. [illegible]

The fire of grape-wood lasts a long time, vine-wood.

Further serious fighting, we should imagine, need not be looked for.

In substance, the work of the Indian army has been done. The statesman will now step into the place of the soldier, and wise policy, it may be hoped, will take advantage of successful force.

Tea was served in the castle gardens. Mr. and Mrs

dined with the Queen.

Sir H. has been on a visit to her Majesty at Balmoral.

The Mrs. has left the castle.

Lady C. has succeeded Lady S. as Lady in Waiting to the Queen, and the Hon. M. P. has arrived at the castle.

The Queen, with P. and Mr. continues at B. castle.

... drove to Ballater yesterday week, on Saturday last.

.... has made her customary

In the third week of September
1879. 79,669 persons — more than
the whole population of the
City of London proper — were in receipt of parochial
relief in the metropolis.

They made a raid close
into Tchikishlar. Tekke T.

The city is in the grip
of an iron hand. What
is to be done with it is
yet problematical, or,
the political situation
shows no development.

I hear some noise within:
dear love, adieu! —
Anon, good nurse! — Sweet Montague, be true.
Stay but a little, I will come again.

R. O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard,
Being in night, all this is but a dream,
Too flattering-sweet to be substantial.

Historicus rolled forth in his bantering post-prandial speech on Monday night.

Age cannot wither
Nor custom stale his infinite variety.

R. But, soft! what light through
yonder window breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is the
sun!

R. Lady, by yonder blessed moon
I swear,

That tips with silver all
these fruit-tree tops,—

J. O, swear not by the moon,
the inconstant moon,

R. What shall I swear by!

J. Do not swear at all;

Or if thou wilt, swear by thy
gracious self,

Which is the God of my
idolatry,

And I'll believe thee.

J. Well, do not swear. Although
I joy in thee,

I have no joy of this contract
to-night:

It is too rash, too unadvis'd,
too sudden:

Too like the lightning, which
doth cease to be,

Ere one can say, it lightens.
Sweet, good night:

This bud of love, by summer's
ripening breath,

May prove a beauteous flower
when next we meet.

My bounty is as boundless as
the sea,

My love as deep; the more
I give to thee,

The more I have, for both are
infinite.

My house and welcome on
their pleasure stay.
Captain Hedemann, R.D.N.,
has been attached to the Prince
of Wales during his visit in
Denmark. M. give leave
awhile. Enough of this.
I pray thee, hold thy peace.
you talk of nothing.
I to-day assume the office
with which his Majesty the
Emperor has intrusted me
of Imperial Governor of
Alsace-Lorraine. May God
give me strength to

exercise the powers conferred
upon me to the glory of
the German Empire and
to the welfare of Alsace-Lorraine.
the Prussian Diet. The English
Parliament, The Danish Denmark
Folkething, the German
Reich~~ratte~~stag, Austrian Reich-
srath, Spanish Cortes,
the Prussian Landtag.

And gladly shun'd who
gladly fled from me.
so please you step aside.
Good morrow. Is the day
so young? But new
struck nine.
Ah me! sad hours seem
long. What sadness
lengthens Romeo's hours?
Out of her favour, where
I am in love.
Drove to Braemar in an
open carriage drawn by
four greys. And the

journey continued to the Linn
of Dee, where tea was
partaken of. The Royal par-
ty enjoyed a walk down
the dale towards Glen Tilt.
They have enjoyed their usual
out-of-door pleasures.
Driving and yachting excursions
within reach from Copenhagen.
Royal suite, have enjoyed exce-
llent sport deerstalking,
and also at the pheasant
"battues in the Royal pres-
erves on the Island of Arnack.

Names of the Artists who per-
formed at the Royal Al-
bert Hall. on Nov. 6/77.

There is nothing new under
the sun. At all events.

An affidavit of M. Pietri is
filed with it that it is
throughout in the hand-
writing of the deceased Prince.

I measuring his affections by
my own,
Being one too many by my
weary self,
Pursu'd my humour, not
pursuing his,

Automatic self-acting ven-
tilator, expel the foul air
through gigantic cowls.

House-year. Mad. Albani;
as heretofore. Miss Anna
Williams, Mrs. Osgood,
Miss Annie Marriott,
Miss Carina Clelland,
Madame Lemmens-Sh-
errington, Mad. Antoi-
nette Sterling, Mad. Patey,
Mad. Mary Cummings.

Tuesday's Times: which will clear me from all suspicion of giving a "puff". This is robbing Peter to give to Paul.

Furl this awning. Weather side, Lee side. A man should be just before being generous. He is stammerer. He has neither "chick nor child".

Might is right. I will take the wall. Smutty

language. He is thoroughly Knocked up. Done up.

The wind was blowing in strong gusts, from the South-West. it was also very dusty.

The harts and hands of
free-born men,
Are the only ramparts
'round them.
T. Moore.

Where, amid ferns and Dracaenas growing as plentifully as in the Sunbeam:

laughing girl. I fain would climb but I fear to fall. Raleigh.

Those who fear should not climb at all.

Queen E.

The lady was enraptured (محط لذت) by the sight of some elegant little machines, that I was constrained (from pecuniary motives) to "hurry away. I am glad to quote these words from

For on the bookshelf of which I speak stand "Caleb Williams" "Jane Eyre" and "Paul Ferroll." If I am indiscreet enough to take down and open any one of those three weirdly fascinating books it is all over with me.

Always a most amiable, genial, simpleminded lady. A beautiful, graceful,

Lord Rosebery with a slight pinch of patronage in his manner. Manchester, at all times intelligent, practical, and hard-headed, will be to the "intense" degree socially scientific. so many "sweet boons" as Artemus Ward put it. And if an inveterate crotchet-monger or an enthusiastic rider of hobbies. Soliloquy.

social science has eclipsed politics for the time being. Ministers are still resting on their oars, so to speak. the terse English, a sweeping attack, yea-nay diffidence. Mr. Childers may possibly have caught a spark of Mr. Grant Duff's fire. set his face southwards, inveighed with undiminished energy against the Govt.

and left but a name to bear witness of their haughty reign upon the famous Adriatic shore and sea.

The houses are all jumbled together, the best streets only allow two horsemen to ride abreast. I mean the fellows who were here last year. I do not expect to get very much variety in the shooting line.

Quail and snipe, with some wild fowl, will be the only things to be got. Our intended trip to Herat and the Oxus has been postponed indefinitely on account of press of work; I feel that I want a change and brushing up a bit after being over nine years in India.

A correspondent courteously sets us right in the spelling of a name in our last issue.

A sham fight in the vicinity.

juvenility of the world in each succeeding generation. And there is a peculiar relish, no doubt, in the repetition of this enchanting tale, which is not merely a sentimental fancy, admist the superb palaces and churches of that old-world city, formerly so proud and rich, from which the the glory of past ages

has departed. Humanity, with its natural instincts and simple emotions, and essential relations of life, survives the decay of historic grandeurs, "the boast of heraldry, the pomp of power." A honeymoon at Venice may prove not less enjoyable, though all the Doges have vanished,

Because they've nothing
else to do.

His hat and coat and the cigar in his hand — that he can be recognised as a nineteenth-century Englishman. He might be some Lorenzo or Romeo, the hero of an old Italian love-tale. ... It is, in fact, the "old, old story" of that ever young affection which preserves, or renews and refreshes, the

rising out of the sea. Here they find the local atmosphere of solemn stillness more than ever favourable to the dreamy indulgence of mutual fond endearment, gliding in a noiseless gondola across the moonlit watery floor of the placid Lagun.

And here, too, as Ireland and every other land,
The stars above are brightly shining

The weather was most unfavourable. It rained without intermission throughout the morning.

The Honeymoon at Venice.
The newly-married pair of lovers go to sojourn in that venerable Italian city, the ancient mistress of the Adriatic, whose fading splendours of Art, of Poetry, and of History, throw a magic glamour over its strange scenery of a stately city

The Duke of Roxburghe met with a serious accident on Monday while being driven from Floors Castle to Kelso station in a Dog-cart. When crossing Kelso-square the horse stumbled, and the Duke and the driver were thrown to the ground. One of his Grace's knees was badly injured, and he was bruised about the face and head.—

for the year ensuing.

Stipendiary Magistrate.
Honourary Do.
Justice de Korum.
Salary, Stipend, Pay, Wages.
Pension. Usufruct.
Wardrobe. To "assist" as our French neighbours phrase it, on the interesting occasion. The Royal travellers had tea in the open air on the banks of the Lin, and afterwards enjoyed a ramble in the glen. The weather was bright and clear, but very cold.

Forthcoming novel. Golden Days.
age. When the heart is young. Let me dream again.
One morning, O so early!
My love far away. Come back with the flowers.
Giving a wild look to the wearers. They said this was the Turcoman style of headdress. While sketching.

Auld Ayr, which ne'er a town surpasses
For honest men and bonnie lasses.
Burns.

Members of Parliament who change sky but not mind.

Gray's elegy in a country church-yard.

The curfew tolls the knell
of parting day.
The lowing herd winds slowly
o'er the lea.
The ploughman homewards
plods his weary way.
And leaves the world to
darkness and to me.

The main building, which is styled the Garden Palace.

impeachment. A Utopian scheme of Government.

The peasant in this country is twice as well off as his French contemporary. We venture to suggest. Free and aristocratic Govt. The noble Marquis was, in fine, at his best.

She (~~received~~ gave) him a reception of the heartiest kind. He again misrepresented my words. He gave a most cutting retort.

Bodily exertion (strain)

I am weary from too much mental effort. Rumours of impending trouble between China and Japan are gaining ground. The will, codicil. The executer executrix. Testator, Testatrix. Bequeaths. Pecuniary. Legacy. Residue. Heirloom. Tail male. Real estate. Further. Being sworn under £3000. The testator bequeaths to his eldest son all his real estate, subject to an

annuity of £1000 to his widow. Till further order.

I have seldom conversed with a shrewder, clearer-headed man than he.

At any rate, At least.

We wish you God-speed.

But the Volunteer force of England is the Garrison of our hearths and homes. His Lordship began with a gallant reference to the ladies who graced the assemblage. A soft

Has just broken out. Drawn
by Mr. S. To lend support to
anyone. Via Berlin. By way
of Vienna. Formerly Known.
Before the E. William. The
attractions of the military
spectacle being enhanced
by fine weather. On the
way back to S.

The procession was com-
posed of about one hundred
young men of the farm-
labourer class on horseback,
followed by forty carriges

filled with peasant girls,
picturesquely dressed.
The Emperor W. afterwards
cordially shook hands with
the peasants near him.
The small garrisons are to
be given up in the winter.
This news is up to july 27.
With a loss of 700 Killed.
The force was falling back
on Beurma. You'll be
all right now. By the bye!
"I am worn out from
mental strain today.

write legibly. I hope you
will vouchsafe to grant
my request. His account of
the case is preposterous.
He related the facts with
great accuracy. Has had good
sport both in deerdriving
and in deerstalking.
His early days were spent
at.... He carried out conside
rable works. To Come forth
and surrender. No you come
in, to me; Let me be.
He stepped slowly, looking
round with head thrown

back and haughty gaze
at the soldiers around him.
Remain utterly devoid of proof.
It is alleged, without stating
when or where, or by w-
hat agency, or under
what circumstances. Are
well authenticated and
beyond dispute. We w-
ill undertake to deny
the authenticity and vera-
city of such assertions.
I happened to be in L.

A night when there is not wind enough to stir an aspen leaf. To disturb your train of thought.

This season is a backward one. I was benighted on the way. This is a benighted country.

He pays a trifling fee, has his impedimenta labelled.

In form this is true; in substance it is misleading.

At his own option, discretion.

try to imitate the former?

On the other hand, the young ladies of that good old time were trained to perform little housewifely services, to which their great-granddaughters would hardly stoop. But, be she who she may; to freight so sweet a damsel with sweet lavender — by your leave, the usual time for the cutting is when July comes in.

Lavender

reasons. And many years
must elapse before the
whole will have been op-
erated upon. a few years
back, ago, past, gone by.
To throw light upon a subj-
ect. The ride it should be
before dawn. to the foot
of the cone is not fatigu-
ing; and the return throu-
gh the vineyards that yield
the lagrime Christi is most
enjoyable. We may add.
A mother might well feel
proud of such an Illus-
trious son.

Of the queenly rose, the m-
odest lavender, the salutary
elder-flower and what
not. Is she still-room maid
or daughter of the house?
If you went into
The parlour a lovely nos-
egay greeted you in
"silence eloquent"

We cannot say. A han-
dsome peasant girl may
have looked as well alm-
ost as a grande dame of the
present day— for indeed
does not the latter now

Meanwhile, they referred to their Govt. for instructions. The coms. for the delimitation of the frontier has terminated its labours.

The Zulu King was captured, on Aug 28/79. We trust he will be kindly and honourably treated as a prisoner of war or prisoner of State, for he is neither a rebel nor in any way a criminal, and has bravely defended

his own country, as he had a right to do, against a foreign invasion.
He was so exhausted that he was unable to go on (proceed.);
The horse was also much exhausted. with wise forethought. which contributed so materially to the overthrow of the King's army.
Colour-Sergeant. Volley-firing.
Platoon-firing. file-firing.
Firing at discretion. By-the-way. For obvious

In pursuance of an order
received from the Hague
in the forenoon of Sunday.
By instalments during three
years. query marks. (???)
the bodies of the Guids were
cast over the wall into
the ditch. Medhat Pasha
has withdrawn his resign-
ation. New loan to cover
deficit was announced.
Now been decided destroy
once for all whole of
Bala Hissar. We have

the pleasure to advise
despatch of Parcel to
your address by post
Contents as under

Yours faithfully
Thacker & Co.

An Illustrated memo. book of English
scenery shall follow
shortly. not one suitable
in stock, at present.
As well as bitterness of feeling.
God will; I am making
arrangements. a similar rep-
ly. They will be completely
in our grasp.

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plain 6300 ft. above the sea-level. I request you will take the necessary steps to repair the damage which you done, (committed.);

Are famed far and wide.

Cabul lies spread out, a monotonous level of flat mud roofs, broken at very infrequent intervals by the variety of a paltry mosque or double-storied house. The sub-committee held a sitting at Paris. What's up?

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From top to bottom.

To place wreaths on the bier.

Thirty-eight German maidens, who had been chosen for their beauty and grace, dressed in coloured costumes of the mediaeval period, occupied a canopied stand, before which the Emperor's carriage drew up. One of their number then stepped forward, addressed his Majesty in verse, and presented a bouquet.

Covers were laid for 300.

The bridesmaids were attired in dresses of the cream-coloured cashmere, trimmed with Breton lace of the same shade and with bonnets to match, and they also each wore a pearl-and-gold brooch, the gift of Bridegroom. Transiently. To steal a glance at a young lady. Five horses sold at diffirent prices averaged £ 20 each. Henley-on-Thames favourite

riverside town. It is needless to add that the news of his tragic fate has come with terrible effect on his family. he was eminent for his legal & linguistic abilities. All the more so as they had been looking forward to his early return home on furlough. of the ruling dynasty. On the banks the river. Cabul is situated in an elevated

Whether dictated by weakness or prompted by illwill. to stifle. On a closer acquaintance with the details, take the form of a merely local and isolated disturbance. Annexation of the entire country. The future cannot be distinctly foreseen. Waved their last good-by from the bridge of the Slesvig. The bride wore a dress of ivory-coloured satin, with Brussels point-lace flounces.

Heavy fine will be imposed, Kabul and surrounding Country for 10 miles will be placed under martial Law. To drink the ~~mineral~~ waters at the fashionable health resorts. Cheltenham, Leamington, Epsom, Ashby-de-la-zouch, Bath and Tunbridge wells. The autumnal tour in search of health. I spent a golden afternoon there. We glanced cursorily at her. Step-daughter, widow.

Russia he said was disturbing
element in East. Sultan has
disbanded ninety thousand
of his regular troops.

In reference to frontier
question. Simla 18th
on entering Cabul Roberts
issued following proclamation. As the inhabitants
of Cabul have pertinaciously
opposed our advance after
my warning of 3rd Oct. they
have become rebels thereby
adding to their previous

guilt of abetting the murder of Envoy and companions. Though Govt. would
be justified in totally
destroying City, yet in
mercy it will be spared
but punishment such
as will be remembered
is necessary therefore
those portions of City which
interfere with proper
military occupation of
Bala Hissar will be immediately razed.

denounced the Ministry
as unfit to conduct the
Government of the province.
You are a Minister who
hardly deserves the name.
I meant him! This horse
is, somewhat (rather) lean.
Knocked up used-up.
Its an awful farce.
And now how are you,
& how are you getting on?
The gas people have come
to a stand-still for want
of funds. and worse still
they can't get their own

money. The police still
exist, but my idea is,
that it will blow over also.
the land of roses. Oh I may
as well tell you I have
sent in my resignation
And now I'll come to a
conclusion trusting this
will find you quite well—
This order cannot be rev-
oked. reversed, repealed.
King John having renounced
all claim to Narrowa.
Narrowly escaped explosion.
(blowing-up.)

And when Nature there
is looking her (its) best.
A review of the Militia.
A regatta under the aus-
pices of the Royal Canadian
Yacht Club. Was issued
on the 3rd inst. Fifty
rounds of ammunition
~~was~~ are issued to each
soldier. Water issued
from the solid rock.
Who knows what will
be the issue!
A member of the assem-
bly

Select Sentences
from the Illustrated
London News &
other authorities,
Suitable for Conversation & Writing.
By
Ezud-Dowlah Abdussemed
Meerza Kadjar

Melayer. Oct. 31. 1879.
Zikada 14-1296.

[illegible]

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llustrated
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tes,
& Writing.

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Kadjar

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